

6500
£12

Dear Durant

Many thanks

For your thanks,

But you've thrown them quite away,

For I wrote

Both a note

(The unfranked) the other day.

Tomorrow

To my sorrow

I am fasten'd by the calf*.

If you go

For a row

Only drink of half-and-half.

* pro leg

Wine & brandy
Understand I
Are forbidden altogether.

Heavy wet
You must get,
And heavy wet's the weather.

Tell A Doyle
Not to spoil
The display by catching crabs.

Tell Ronayne
He's afraid
To catch them from the Drabs.

Tell Fraser,
That I say, Sir,
He's a lengthy awkward Scot.

Tell J. Beard
I'm afraid
He's the best of all the lot.

Tell John Pop
Not to top
His oar too high in air.
Tell Otley
He must not lie

Upon his oar and stared.

Tell the rest,
It is best
To keep their oars all level;
Then each man,
If he can,
May pull just like a devil.

This new Club
People dub
The Printer's Devil's own.
With shirts black
On each back
You are certain to be known.

So good bye,
And rely
On fine weather, for I'll pray
That no rain
May again
Spoil the pleasure of your day

Yours sincerely
J P Collier

M.C Office Friday

W. D. Cooper Esq.
M. C. Office

